VOL. 28 NO. 712 JUNE 8 1895 PRICE 10 CENTS

Judge

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND CLASS MATTER. COPYRIGHT 1895 BY THE JUDGE PUBLISHING CO., TITLE REGISTERED AS A TRADE MARK.

CROWNED "KING OF BLUNDERERS."

"It was the most foolish thing the Democratic party ever did—and it has done a great many foolish things—to enact this income-tax. The Supreme Court of the United States is entitled to the thanks of the country for its decision."—D. B. HILL.

Judge

W. J. ARKELL. BERNHARD GILLAM.
I. M. GREGORY, *Editor.*

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers - $5.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers - 2.50
One copy, for thirteen weeks - - 1.25
Including the CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $6.00 a year.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY (JUDGE BUILDING),
Corner Fifth Avenue and Sixteenth Street, New York.

☞ *THE PUBLISHERS of the New York weekly JUDGE notify the public that the use of JUDGE in local advertising schemes by printing and inserting advertising pages between its leaves is a direct violation of the publishers' rights under the copyright law, and all copies of JUDGE are sold upon the express condition that they will not be used for such purposes. No one is authorized by the publishers to use JUDGE in this manner, and they will take prompt measures to stop anybody from so using their paper. Notice is hereby given that the United States circuit court has recently granted an injunction restraining the use of JUDGE in that way.*

JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 110 Fifth avenue, New York.

☞ NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of JUDGE are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

THE BATTLES in Cuba are won by the ablest liars.

* * *

WE MAY NOT mention the admiral as the flowery Meade.

* * *

THE KAISER has a congress as to which his hands are utterly misplaced.

* * *

THE REPORT that ex-King Milan was dying was for a few hours quite encouraging.

* * *

O'DONOVAN ROSSA to the world—"Say, look here! You just stop forgetting me."

* * *

FRANCES E. WILLARD says she isn't going to be married. We have long suspected this.

* * *

WITH PARKHURST in Russia and Goff in Japan this country is going to feel like a neglected orphan.

* * *

THE LARGER PART of the late legislature got home without being killed. There is an overruling Providence in this state.

* * *

SARAH GRAND is forbidden by her physician to do any more writing. Now if that lady can't groan in print she'll die.

* * *

IF THE INDIAN becomes a citizen and patronizes the ballot-box, as the president suggests, the price of votes will be greatly reduced.

* * *

"BURY ME where no woman can be interred near me," were the last words of a Vienna bachelor. Death did a good thing in getting that man in condition for burial.

* * *

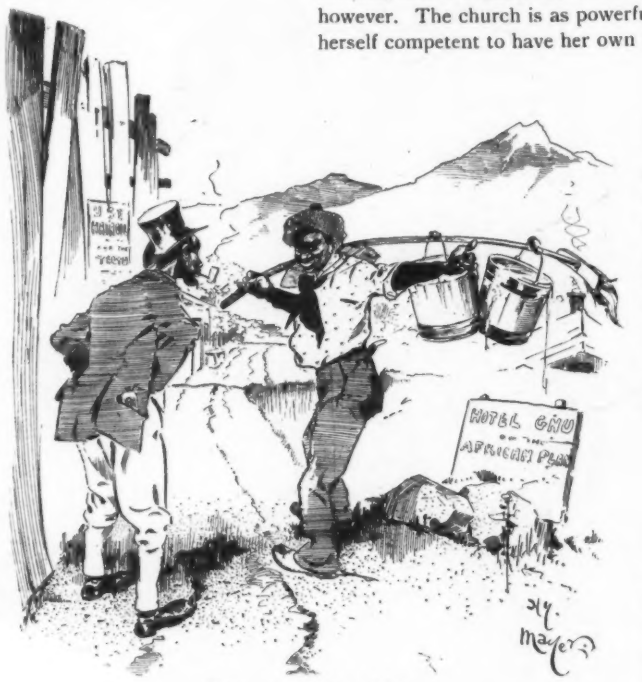
CERTIFICATES were recently given to one hundred and one young doctors of this town. Will it be necessary to have more sickness to keep them alive? Not at all. Two-thirds of New York's finest mansions are owned by doctors.

* * *

"TO EARN THIRTY CENTS," says a woman of the sweat-shop, "I have to begin at five in the morning and work till midnight." There was never black slavery as bad as this white slavery. It is wicked enough to invoke a curse.

* * *

ECKLEY B. COXE, who died the other day, refused to take an office to which he had been fairly elected because he was technically guilty of violating a provision of the local election law; whereupon his constituents re-elected him by a greatly increased majority That man deserves to be remembered. Does anybody recall a case like it?



HIS ANNUAL JOB.

"Whar yo' gwine, niggah?"
"I's gwine toe yondah mountain an' whitewhash de tops to make 'em look snow-clad. Summah boa'dahs is comin'."

THE FAMILY BOSS.

THE SUPREME COURT of Nebraska decides that the woman who supports her husband is the legal head of the family. The privilege of authority is very gratifying; and what a feeling of superiority will come over this woman when she finds herself obliged to pay her husband's debts.

THE NEW QUIXOTE.

THE SWORD of Don M. Dickinson is continually getting between his legs, and he is in as much danger as if he were aboard a bicycle. And mentally he is worse off still; for the man who suggests a standing army for this country gives evidence that he has even lost his head and doesn't know where to find it.

A WEATHER-BREAKER.

FOUR NEW GIRLS have been named after the Cleveland family, one of them taking the name Groveretta, and the papa of the quartette delicately intimates that he can buy a nice new home for seven hundred dollars. But he must not have a home. He is needed outside to put up his face and bite the destructive elements.

CHURCH AND WHEEL.

BISHOP COXE of western New York proclaimed against the riding of bicycles by women. As a result we believe there are thirteen women of his churches that ignore the wheel. Five of them are too old, five are invalids, and the other three are dead. The good bishop needn't mourn, however. The church is as powerful as ever, but the new woman believes herself competent to have her own way.

PRESKI THE FIRST.

LOTTIE PRESKI, nineteen years old, is the first woman to serve as a walking delegate. Her successors will be numerous if not great, but she is worthy to lead them, for she can make eight dollars a week at her profession of sewing on buttons. Very few male walking delegates have been able to earn as much as that, perhaps because their superiority will not permit them to engage in any menial occupation.

STATES RULED BY CRANKS.

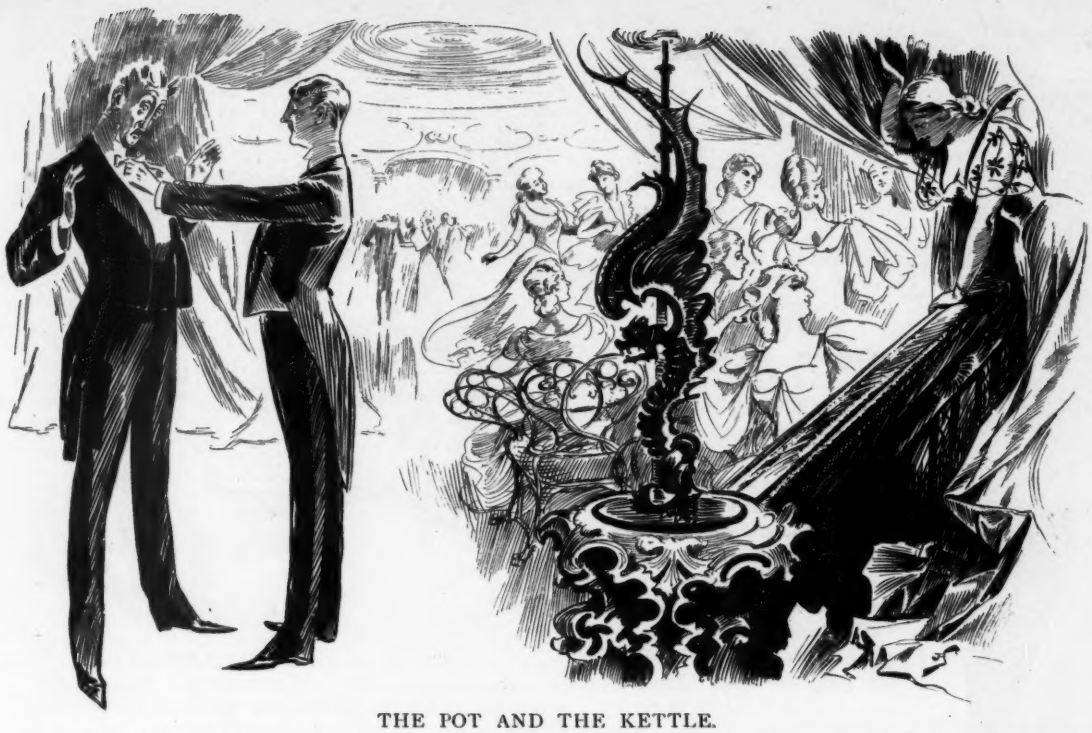
A CONVENTION of evangelists recently held in Boston declared Maine to be the seat of Satan, and spoke of the state as one in which rum was king. Drinking, dancing and gambling, they said, were the rule, and large sections had no churches and buried the dead without prayer. These charges are not new; but it is deemed a virtue by a great many persons to cling to prohibition as a principle if it ruins morals and crowds asylums for the insane.

THE FOOLISH TRUTH.

MR. CLEVELAND claimed twenty-eight trout as his share of the spoils of a recent fishing expedition, frankly admitting that his companions caught nearly as many as he. We recall a shooting expedition that he underwent while governor, under the auspices of Seth Green. Mr. Green had coaxed a buck to fly by him within shooting distance, and the governor didn't shoot. "Slipped, didn't you?" asked Mr. Green suggestively. "No," said the governor sturdily. "It must have been buck fever. I felt scared." There must be some redeeming features in a man who won't lie under such circumstances.

THE IMPERILED HOME.

THE REVEREND DR. HENSON of Chicago says the devil began business by setting man against God. Then, alluding to the first murder, the devil set man against man. Now, in recognition of the new woman, his satanic majesty proposes to set woman against man and thus break up the home. "The world," says Mr. Henson, "can still go on while nations war against nations; but when in every house there is war declared between man and woman then comes the end, with the race wiped out and the devil in possession of the planet." We hadn't supposed that things were as bad as that. Has Dr. Henson no faith in the power of the Almighty?



THE POT AND THE KETTLE.

DASHLEY (*at reception*) —"It gives me a pain to see these girls size themselves up in the mirror, just to make sure their appearance is catching. What vanity!"

ASHLEY —"Quite right, old boy! Vain creatures! By the way, your tie is a little one-sided. Allow me to adjust it."

DASHLEY —"Great heavens, man! Was it in that shape when I was chatting with Miss Sterling? What a fool I was that I didn't look myself over!"

PERFECT BLISS.

DEAR summer maiden, I would say
The nicest way to woo,
This season, is to swing all day
In a hammock built for two.

STILL ENSLAVED.

Merritt — "I saw one of your members take a young man into the meeting. I thought that was against the rules of the club."

Cora — "Why, she is the secretary and has to bring him to sharpen her pencil for her."

H. R. H.

SCENE — Sixth avenue restaurant at four p. m.

Cholly — "Waitah! Bring me a cup of tea and a bun."

Waiter — "Yes, sir." (To subordinate.) "George, change this sugar for beet sugar, and bring the gentleman another chair for his foot!"

JUNE BRIDES.

AN ELOPEMENT is the first step to a divorce.

The life-work of a woman with a mission lasts until she has a proposal of marriage.

The woman who devotes her life to bettering the world takes care when she marries to better herself.

The marrying clergyman very rightly gets his record from the number of matrimonial knots he can make.

The fortune-teller most frequently consulted in love affairs is the man who runs the commercial agency.

In these days a love match is when a rich young man contracts a marriage that estranges him from his family.

The rake marries the innocent maiden for the same reason that the goody-goody young man chooses the woman with a past.

A June wedding and a honeymoon abroad have taught many a young man that matrimony is a partnership requiring a large capital.

Many a girl who could have been married at Easter, but put it off until June because it was more fashionable, has found that delays are dangerous.

When you are looking for a divorce you are more anxious to get it than you were to be married, and that is why the lawyer charges a larger fee than the clergyman.

J. J. O'CONNELL.

A TWENTIETH-CENTURY VETERAN'S ADMONISHMENT.

MUSSED MAUD — "You're a fly hobo, you are, in gittin' euchered outer handouts! W'y didn't yer tackle dat house wid de stone dog in frunt?"

REFRESHMENT ROSANNA—"I—I"——

MUSSED MAUD (*witheringly*) — "Wuz erfraid sum woman lived dere! Nuttin' o' d' sort! Nobody but sum scary old bacherler wud crack sech a bluff as dat. G'wan in dere now an' read de riot-ack ter 'im."

SOAP-BUBBLES.

Photo. by Falk.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

MISS ANNIE O'NEILL IN "HIS WIFE'S FATHER."

Sweets to the sweet and flowers to the fair,
And compliments beside,
For you, the favored and the debonair,
Playing the pretty bride.
One can but sigh, "How just *too* nice she'd be
In that same rôle, but *in reality!*"

A MAIDEN'S NO.

"Maidens turn their heads away
Meaning yes, and saying nay."
—*Old song.*

SHE thought to mask her heart from me
With jest and laughter gay,
I knew she loved me by her glance.
(She looked the other way.)

I sent her roses, begging she
Would wear them. The coquette
Told me she loved me by her choice.
(She wore some mignonette.)

And when a rival claimed my waltz,
By her capricious whim
She plainly showed she cared for me.
(She gave the dance to him.)

She loved me well; and one fair night
I asked her if 'twere so;
I knew it by her whispered word.
(She softly murmured "No.")

CAROLYN WELLS.

THE LOVER'S REMINISCENCE.

HE (*who was in love, but is so no more*)—"I wonder what I ever saw in dat girl ter make me spend twenty-five cents on her."

NO RIVAL NEAR THE THRONE.

Brown—"Why did your mother take the parrot out of the sitting-room?"

Little Johnnie—"The sewing-circle met here this afternoon."

AT THE O'HEAS' PARTY.

O'Grady—"Stip outside, Misther Flynn, where we won't be afther distoorbin' the dancers; an' it's foightin' or answerin' me ye'll be raygardin' the remarruks ye've made derogatoory to the characther av mesilf an' me woife."

O'Grady (outside)—"It's the foine back yarrud we hov here, wid plinty av room; an' now ye'll plaze be tellin' me, as bechune man an' man, did ye iver say anythin' forninst the characther av mesilf or Misthress O'Grady?"

Flynn—"As to me chice av foightin' or answerin' ye, Timotty O'Grady, faith, Oi'll take botth. An' Oi'm tellin' ye now, as bechune man an' man, thot Oi niver did say anythin' derogatoory to the characther av yersilf or Misthress O'Grady;" (taking off his coat) "but Oi intind to!"

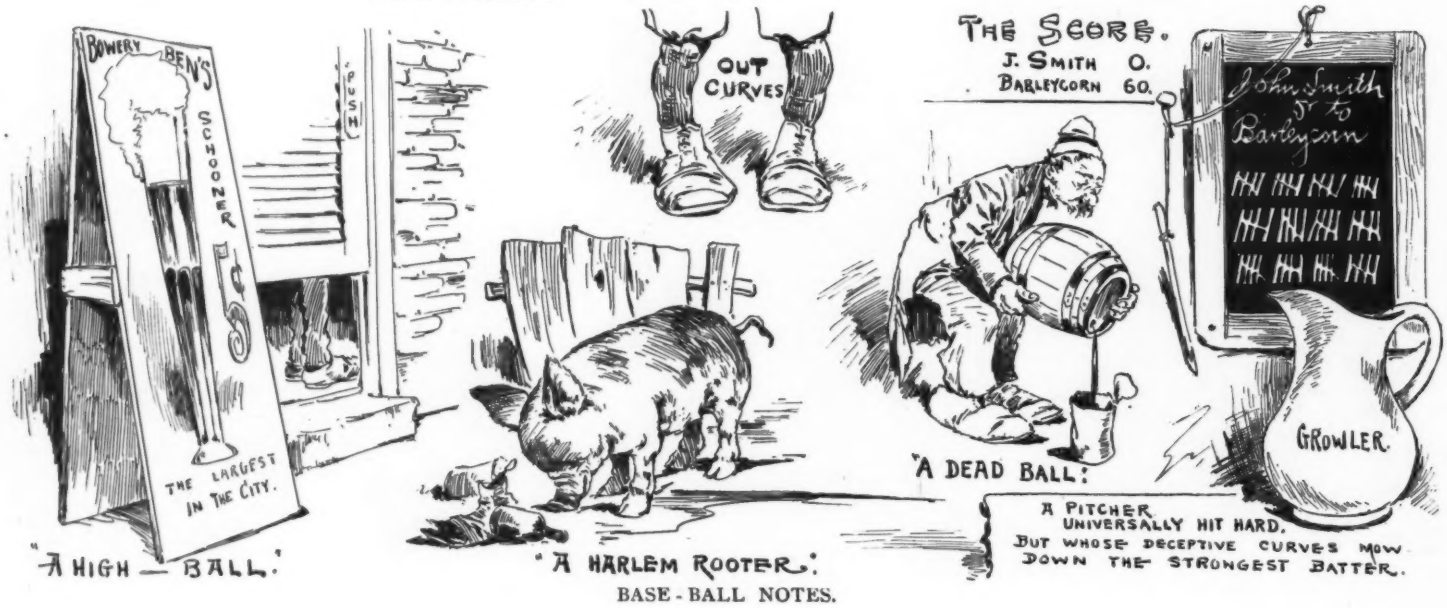
AT SUNSET.

THE sun is a great red rose, each leaf with passion aquiver,
Mantled in mosses of mist, afloat on an amber sea;
The curtains of night in the east flow down like a mystical river,
Bearing the lotos of slumber to the weary world and to me.

EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

WANTED FINE WEATHER.

BOBBY—"Did Joshua make the sun stand still?"
SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER—"Y-yes."
BOBBY—"Could he do it again, think?"
SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER—"Why, he's dead!"
BOBBY (*sighing deeply*)—"Oh, is he? I'm sorry; he might have nailed it for a week on the fourth of July."



BASE-BALL NOTES.

BETWEEN FRIENDS.

MR. GOTROCKS—"Mr. Poorly, I have long loved your daughter, and"——

MR POORLY—"Oh, spare me that! Me ch-e-i-l-d! me only unmarried daughter! me"——

MR. GOTROCKS—"That'll do, Poorly. I'm sixty years old and have married off ten daughters of my own; so just"——

MR. POORLY—"She's yours! Have a cigar."

ALAS, POOR TRILBY!

AS ON the Bowery I chanced to stop,
While taking in the sights with hasty glance
I saw this legend o'er a tailor-shop
Displayed in golden letters, "Trilby pants."

I gazed and gazed again in wonder rude,
In fact I'm gazing still; that spot I haunt,
My eyes upon the glittering legend glued,
My pale lips mutt'ring, "Why does Trilby pant?"

HELEN TEN BROECK.

TAKEN OFF HIS GUARD.

Mother—"Johnny, you've been in swimming."

Johnny—"No, I haven't."

Mother—"Was the water cold?"

Johnny—"You bet it was!"

OF COURSE NOT.

Springer—"It bakes be awful bad to have folks tell be whad to do for this cold."

Gripsack—"It don'd be. By friends all advise rub and bolasses."

BEEN THERE.

HAM—"What struck yer th' most, Uncle Hiram, on yer visit ter New York?"

UNCLE HIRAM (*mournfully*)—"Bunco-steerers, my son."

LOVE'S CONTRADICTIONS.

WHEN Phyllis goes a-Maying
By flowery mead and lane,
With loves and graces straying,
I'll wager, in her train,
Though eager swains be many,
And all of wooing mind,
The one she loves, if any,
Is he who lags behind.

When Strephon goes a-courting
Amid the sylvan leas,
Where maidens are disporting
And joy sings in the breeze,
Though many a nymph may share his
Warm gaze and ardent speech,
The one he loves for fair is
The one he cannot reach.

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

WHAT SHE WAS.

Hacket (furiously)—"Do you know, I've married a young woman through a matrimonial agency which claimed her to be a countess, whereas I find she is only a cook!"

Sacket (interestedly)—"A cook! You lucky dog!"

PROFUNDITY.

FATHER—"Do you think Mr. Softley is a profound thinker, my dear?"

DAUGHTER (*aged eighteen*)—"He doesn't need to be, papa. He says that after we're married he's going to think the same as I do in everything."

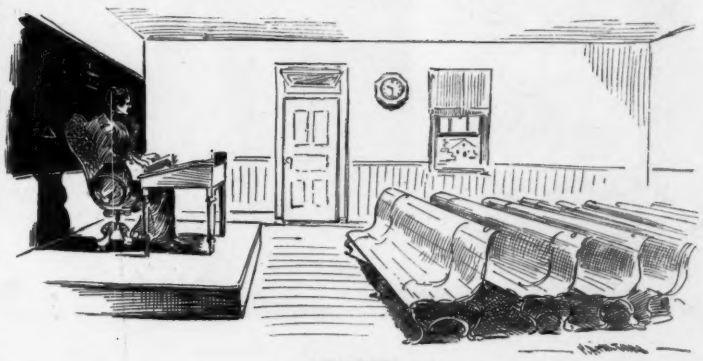
THE PREVAILING FAD.

HOEING corn and playing golf bring into play the same muscles and the energy expended is about equal; but one is work and the other is fun.

ANSWERED.

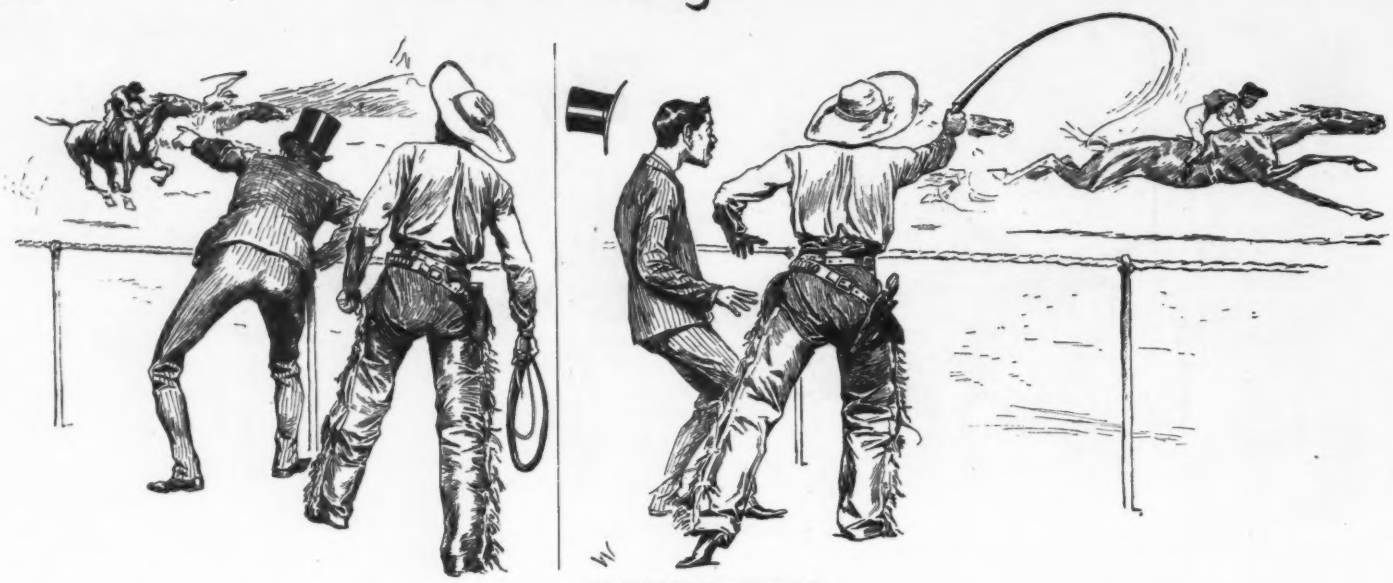
Pudges (critically)—"You have on exhibition 'the shirt in which Kid Dickey murdered Lonely Ike'; so does the next museum down the street, and so does a third one, over on Sixth avenue"——

Corker (of the Jewel museum, indignantly)—"Look here, young feller; do you believe a gent as is Kid Dickey wouldn't sport more than one shirt?"



EMPTY.

Hayseedville's school-room on the day the circus came to town.



AN EXPERT "WHIP."

SPORT—"Hamapo's jockey 's dropped his whip! He loses sure."

TEXAS TOM (*whirling his black-snake whip*)—"Is that so?"——

——(Whirr! crack! crack! crack!) "Not while Texas Tom 's got his 'black snake' an' has dollars on him." (Crack!)

(*Hamapo wins by a length.*)

THE WILY FARMER.

HE WATCHES ever and anon
His grass from day to day;
Soon he will coax his boarders on
To help him make his hay.

JUNE BUGS.

THE match-making mamma now thinks about sending her thin daughter to the mountains and her plump one to the sea-shore.

"Marriage is indeed a divine institution," remarks the minister as he counts up his wedding-fees and starts off on the grand tour.

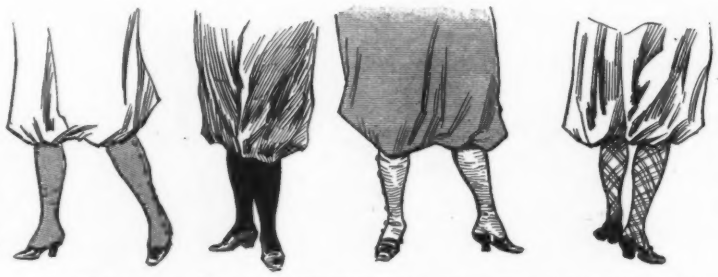
The skinny girl now weighs herself every day and wonders whether she will spend the summer in the mountains or at the sea-side.

The woman who went into raptures over the beautiful new house she moved into last May is now just as enthusiastic over getting out of it for the summer.

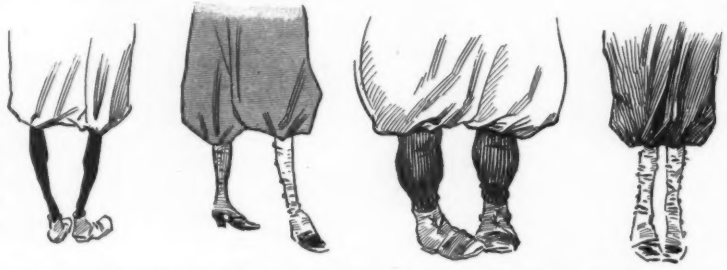
This is the month when the married man gets gray-haired trying to convince his wife that it is just as fashionable to spend the summer in the Catskills as to take a trip abroad.

The amateur gardener who set out his flower-beds a few weeks ago now looks upon the result of his labors with a tired feeling and realizes that gardening is one of the exact sciences.

The summer girl will read in all the women's papers that the bathing-costumes are going to be very modest this year, and then she will sit down and design a suit for herself that would bring a blush to a Trilby.



IT MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE; OR, THE REASON WHY Eliza, Elizabeth, Betsey and Bess, who swear by bloomers and look like this in them, *wear* the fin-de-siècle style, while



Kate, Kittie, Kit and Katherine, who appear like this in them (in private), cry down the natty, up-to-date habit, and *deride* the symmetrical wearers as bold, affectatious tom-boys.

FOR THE SAKE OF ART.

LAST week I made a plaster cast
Of pretty Lou's artistic hand.
The fine result, the pale white last,
Sits on my spindle rosewood stand.

Since such impressions I can take
I long to urge enduring art,
And an impression now I'd make,
This time upon her little heart.

ARTHUR JOY.

CHICAGO MODESTY.

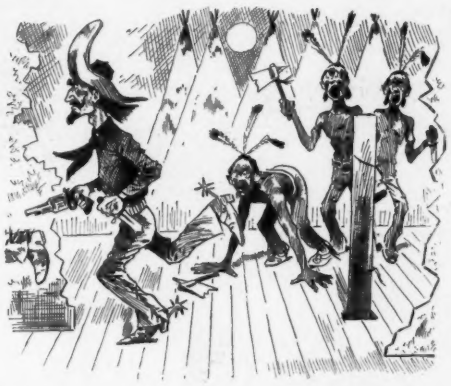
ISAACSTEIN—"Vhy did you nod maig dot sale to dot Shicago man?"
SALESMAN—"Ach! he vas too modest. He called fur a number eighd had, und I say 'You haf a pig head,' und he god ub und vent oud."

STAGE-MANAGER (*rudely spilling Bobby's paper caps*)—"Manager's kid er no manager's kid, I've heerd th' last paper cap shot off on this stage I'm goin' ter. Git, now!"

STAGE-MANAGER (*as Trapper Zeke, later*)—"An' now ter rescue Lightnin' Luke from th' red devils. Caution, Zeke! One sound—even th' cracklin' of a twig—will"—— (Crack! crack! crack! crack! crack!) (*Aside.*) "Cuss that kid an' his toy caps!"

STAGE-MANAGER (*as Trapper Zeke, faking*)—"Cuss them! they have laid a trap fer me"——

LIGHTNING LUKE (*faking*)—"Never fear, Zeke. Th' chief's daughter is enamored of me an' has drugged th' villidge. Cut me bonds an' we will fly before they come t' their senses. Hasten! they are recoverin'."



The escape! Wild whoops! Curtain, applause, and curtain-call!

THEOLOGICAL INACCURACIES.

SHE DIDN'T HEAR THE COMMA.

THREE-YEAR-OLD Ethel had gone to Sunday-school for the first time with her mother, who taught there. On her return home her grandmother asked, "Well, Ethel, how did you like Sunday-school?"

"I like it, dranma, and I want to go to see God."

"So you shall, some day, dear," said grandma, pleased with the pious zeal displayed by so young a child.

"But I want to go right away. I want some of God's preserves."

"God has no preserves, child; what do you mean?"

"Yes, he has, drannie. A little girl told mamma so, and I want to go and get some right now."

Failing to elicit anything more definite from the child, the mother was questioned, and she finally remembered that the tot had listened very attentively to the answer to the question, "Why should the children of God love him?" which was, "Because he has made (,) preserves, and keeps them."

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

"Well, Miss Scott, how does your class read?" asked the superintendent of a teacher in one of our western towns where the German element predominates.

"They are doing very well now; I am much pleased with their improvement. Won't you hear them?"

"Yes, I will," said the superintendent.

"Schmidt, open to page forty-nine and begin."

Page forty-nine contained a selection from the Psalms.

Schmidt began at the top of his loud, unmodulated voice, "Sing spasms, sing spasms unto the Lord."

"That will do," said the superintendent, with difficulty preserving his gravity; then, turning to the dismayed teacher—"Judging from this boy, I should say your class does read well, but I will hear the rest some other day."

WHERE THEY WERE FOUND.

A pastor of a very poor church wished to present his congregation with hymn-books, but did not have the money wherewith to buy them.

The proprietor of a patent medicine offered to give the books, provided he were allowed to insert his advertisements in them. The preacher gladly consented. When the books arrived he examined them carefully, but could not find the advertisement. Congratulating himself upon his good fortune, he presented them on Easter morning, then announced, "We will sing the hymn on page sixty-nine."

One glance at the page, and a very audible smile went through the congregation. The hymn read as follows:

"Hark, the herald angels sing!
Johnson's pills are just the thing;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
Two for man, and one for child."

IT WAS THERE.

WIFE (*up-stairs*)—"John, I left a scuttle of coal in the hall for you to bring up with you."

JOHN—"Yes; I've found it."

A CELEBRITY.

CHIMMY—"Yep, dat's him—de great pitcher wot's under contrac' ter pitch fer de Hill-billies at twenty-five cents er game."

WORSE.

"Wot yer runnin' fer? Hev they got er dog?"
"No; t'ree cords uv wood."

AND SHE WENT.

The new woman (at the theatre)—"Well, I'm glad that act is over."

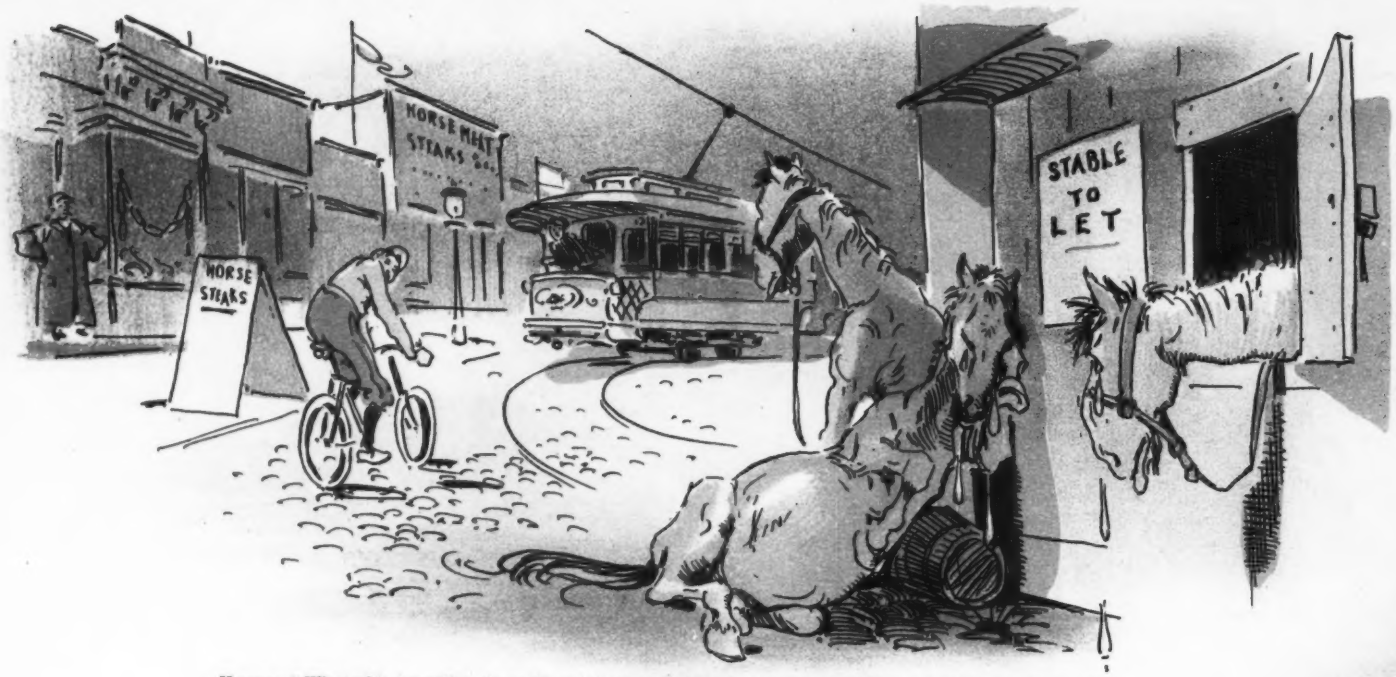
Her husband—"Didn't you enjoy it?"

The new woman—"Yes; but I've been dying for the last fifteen minutes to go out and see a woman."

ONE-SIDED.

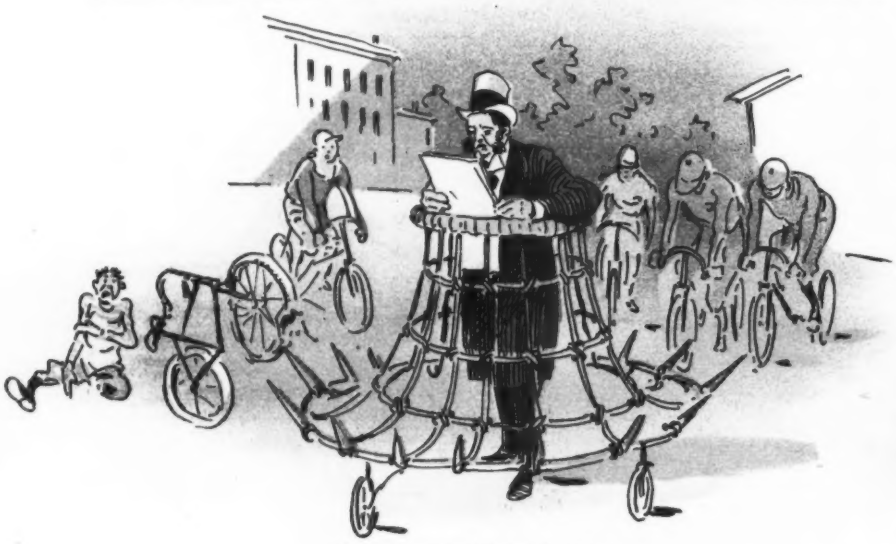
Gillback—"Is it true that you don't spend as much money now as you did before you were married?"

Packett—"It is. I wish I could say the same thing of my wife."



HORSES—"What with the trolley, the cable and the bicycle, the only thing that's left for us is the butcher's shop."

MR. SUBURB (*at the intelligence-office*)—"Ye-e-es; we live a good bit out of town, but"—
COOK—"Oh, that's all right; it will make a nice spin fer me on me wheel. I've me 'bloomers' wid me."

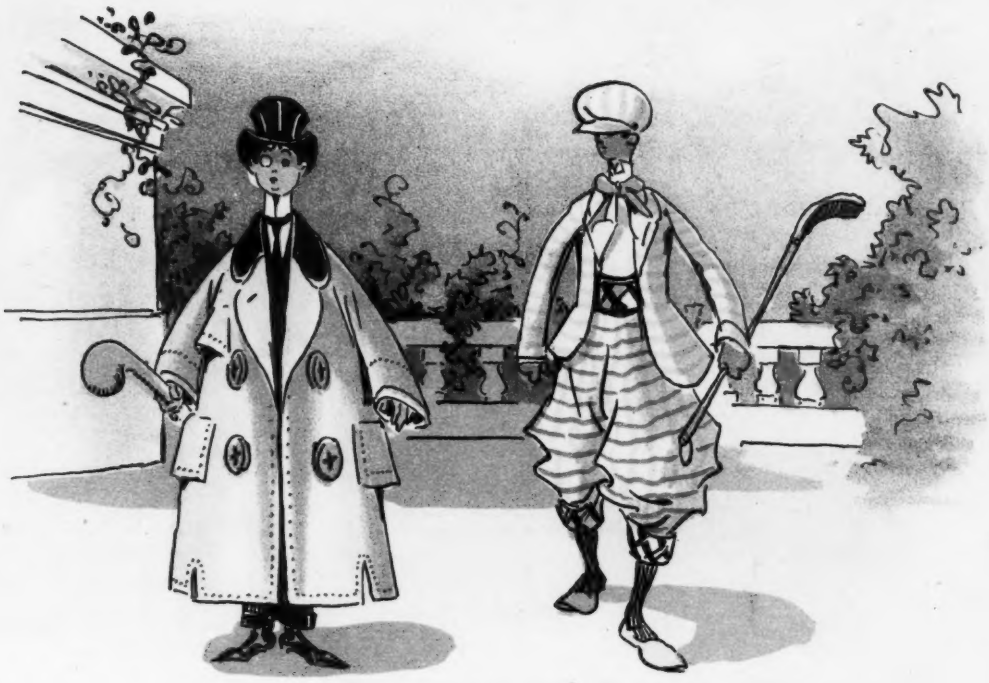


A protection against the bicycle fiends.

He will throw

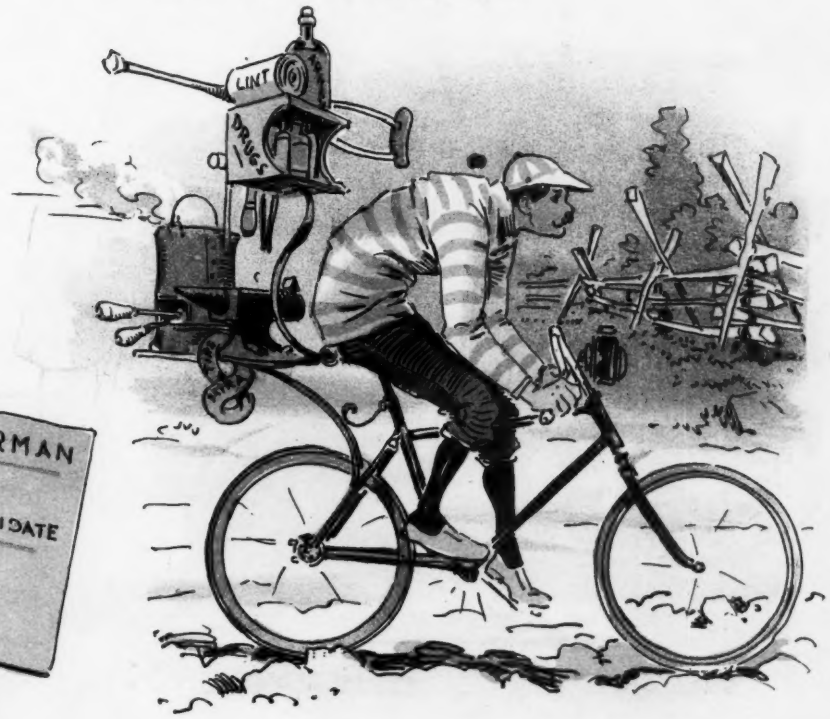
BICYCLING—A FEW

Uncle Sam has "wheels in his head."

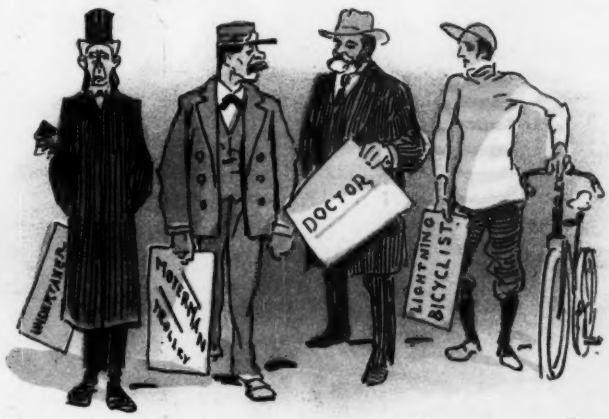


The dude of a year ago, and the dude of to-day.

GOOD ROADS A GREAT ISSUE.
-fashioned candidates completely into the shade.



Riders are so liable to have accidents on account of our terrible roads that they should go prepared.



A combination that is hard to beat.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho Co New York.

ill throw th

EW NOTES ON THE CRAZE OF THE DAY.

USELESS AGILITY.

RAGGLES—"Ta-ta, doggie. Yer won't be in it wid me until yer learn ter vault fences like dis. See?"

DOGGIE—"What's de good? See?"

MAKING A DECISION UNQUESTIONABLE.

CAPTAIN JOHNSON—"Foul dere, umpiah! Dat ball cut de foul line."
CAPTAIN JACKSON—"Fair ball dere! It waint inside de flag."
UMPIRE JEFFERSON—"Neider, gemmen. Call back de battah. Dat ball am a dead ball; it dun landed in de grabeyard."

SIGNS OF SUMMER.

BOBBY is very tired these days. It is as much as his mother's life is worth to get him to go an errand. She would not press the point only she found out the other day he had been carrying milk for a dairy for more than a month past, at a salary of fifty cents a week.

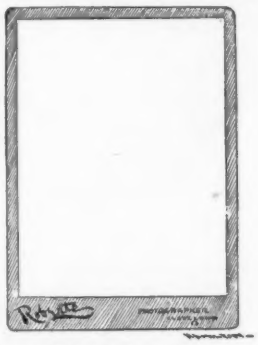
She also learned that when she sent him to Harlem one day, and gave him car-fare, he walked one way and rode back on an ash-cart

Noticing that she was being served with rather scrubby-looking rolls lately, she investigated and found that Bobby had been riding around with a bake-wagon, delivering the wares, taking his pay in rolls, and pocketing the price.

All this enterprise on the part of her usually apathetic son finds an explanation in a cigar-box which Bobby has set in a conspicuous place in his room.

The lid of the box is nailed down, has a hole cut in it, and a label pasted on, inscribed,

"Not to be opened 'til the fourth of July." MADELINE ORVIS.



JUDGE'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

Photograph of the woman over thirty years of age who would "just as soon tell her age as not."

COURT-MARTIALED.

THE prisoner was young; his soft brown eyes
Few more than twenty summers had beheld.
His lips—the best of Cupid's handiwork—
As soon as seen all thoughts of guilt dispelled.
He stood before the judge severe
And answered in a sweet voice clear,
That won the hearts of all to hear.

"Young man, you're here to answer to a charge
Of theft. Your doom to be pronounced to-day,
But at the girl's request—the plaintiff here—
I ask the question, 'Have you anything to say?'"
These last words caused a little stir;
The boy cast one fond glance at her,
Then sadly answered, "Guilty, sir!"

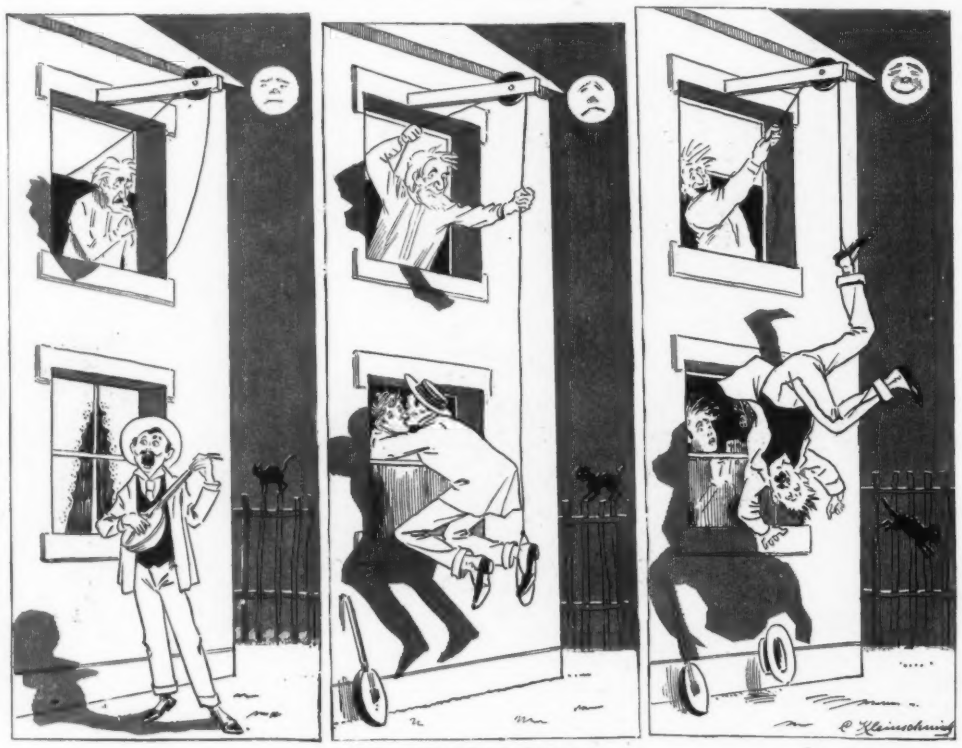
Confessed! No person there was tranquil now.
"Three stolen kisses!" doth the judge announce.
"Three stolen kisses! On the guilty wretch
The plaintiff shall herself the fate pronounce."
Her cheek with pretty crimson burned,
And thus the lad his sentence learned.
"The stolen property must be returned."

LENA GILBERT BROWN-FORD.

PARTICULAR.

He—"Does your mother ever let you go to the theatre by yourself?"

She—"Dear me, no; not unless I have a young man with me."



THE TRAPPED LOVER.

Reverend Sam Jones denounces "Trilby" as vicious, abominable and utterly unfit to be read by good people. The force of his criticism is mitigated by his confession that he has never read the book. On top of all this we would like to obtain Trilby's criticism of Reverend Sam.—*Troy Press.*

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething; soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhœa. 25 cents a bottle.

Thare are two kinds ov men that fear makes phools ov—them that are afrade ov nothing and them that are afrade ov everything.—*Josh Billings.*

As a specific against dyspepsia and other troubles of the stomach, also as an appetizer and for mixing in drinks, nothing superior to **BOKER'S BITTERS.**

JUDGE is the conceded pictorial organ of the Republican party. This week's issue has a significant first-page cartoon. Gazing upon the sign-board at the parting of the roads stands ex-Speaker Reed, undecidedly reading the notices—"Free-silver road." "Gold road—anti-free silver." A step or two on the "free-silver" path is ex-President Harrison. A pace or two on the "gold" path is Governor McKinley. Both appear perplexed. And there may be more truth than fun in the picture.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Packer's Tar Soap.

"Wonderfully soothing and healing."—*Journal of Health*, New York.

"Excellent in dandruff, chafing and itching."—*Medical and Surgical Reporter*, Philadelphia.

"It leaves the skin soft, smooth and supple. A luxury for shampooing."—*Medical Standard*, Chicago.

"By the way, I met one of those free-trade Democrats yesterday," said Eli Perkins, "up at Portland. He used to be a Randall Democrat. I said to him, 'George, what did you change for?' 'Well, I've got a reason,' he said. 'What was it?' 'I'll tell you. I did it to disgrace an uncle of mine.' 'What had your uncle done?' I asked. 'He swindled me out of my inheritance and separated me from my family, and I just made up my mind that I'd become a free-trade Democrat and disgrace him.' 'What is your uncle doing?' I asked. 'He's pounding iron in the Sing Sing penitentiary.' 'Well,' I said, 'you've disgraced him.'"

One Umra, of Jandol the khan,
Says, "I'll capture an Englishman."
But John Bull attacks him
With guns known as Maxim
And blows him to Afghanistan.
—*Utica Herald.*

Charges of prevalent agnosticism have been common against the great universities, but the accusation by the women preachers that female colleges are hot-beds of infidelity is startling. An investigation may have to be conducted to determine whether the destruction of religious faith is due to the study of physics or metaphysics.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
Pianos are the Best.
Warerooms: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.
CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—
S—O—H—M—E—R.

Magistrate—"You say he hit you twice. Then I suppose he tried to hit you again." *Prosecuting witness*—"Yes; but it was only a trial. I fetched him one under the jaw that sent him so far that I am surprised that he is at this trial."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

IF BEAUTY IS ONLY SKIN deep we can make you beautiful. 20 years' experience treating the skin. John H. Woodbury, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y.; Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis.

THE PERFUME
Of violets, the purity of the lily, the glow of the rose, and the flash of Hebe combine in Pozzoni's wondrous Powder.

A RAMIRACALOUS
the famous Hair Dye, a one-bottle preparation, $1 per bottle. Sold by all Hair-dre ssers. *Estab.* 1849. L. RAUCHFUSS, 18 East 20th St., New York.

Goutran burst like a whirlwind in upon his friend Gaston. "Will you be my witness?" "Going to fight?" "No; to get married." *Gaston* (after a pause)—"Can't you apologize?"—*Los Angeles Herald.*

Angostura Bitters, indorsed by physicians and chemists for purity and wholesomeness. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. Ask your druggist.

Some women's love is limited to the size of the man's pocket-book and generosity with its contents.—*Hartford Journal.*

The United States excel in champagne. *Cook's Extra Dry* takes the lead.

It was a Pittsburg man who said to his boy, "Avoid whisky-and-water, my son. It's a dilution and a snare."—*Schenectady Union.*

A Cruise to the Mediterranean
by specially chartered steamer "Friesland" (7,116 tons), January 29th, 1896, visiting Bermuda, Gibraltar, Malaga, Granada, Alhambra, Algiers, Cairo; 10 days in Palestine, Beyrout, Ephesus, Constantinople, Athens, Rome, Nice; only $550 and up, excursions, fees, etc., included. Organized and accompanied by F. C. Clark, ex-U. S. Vice-Consul at Jerusalem. Ocean tickets all lines. 30 parties to Europe. Send for Tourist Gazette.
F. C. CLARK, Tourist Agent,
111 Broadway, New York.
ROUND THE WORLD PARTY STARTS OCT. 8.

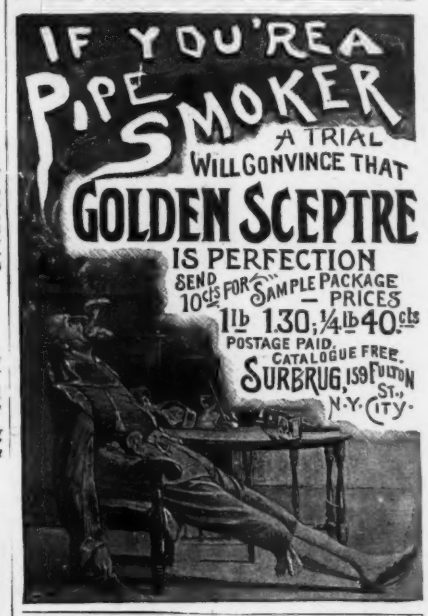
Scribbler—"I sign my name to everything I write now. What do you think of the idea?" *Wabble*—"That's all right, old man, as long as you don't give your address."—*Brooklyn Life.*

THE SEARCH LIGHT SHOWS THE WAY
KEROSENE SUBSTITUTE
Central Draft Sold by all
Circular Free Live Cycle Dealers
Bridgeport Brass Co. Bridgeport Ct.
Or, 19 Murray St., New York City.

My friend the major tells me some good stories about the gallant men who inhabit the marine barracks at Charlestown. The latest incident involves a brave sergeant who was going the rounds one night to see that all the lights were out in the barrack-rooms. Coming to a room where he thought he saw a lamp shining, he roared, "Put out that light there!" "It's the moon, sergeant," replied one of the soldiers. Not hearing very well, the sergeant cried in return, "I don't give a blank what it is. Put it out!"—*Boston Globe.*

Gum Swamp 's raised a comp'ny fer to help poor Cuba out—
Fer to crack the heads o' Spaniards with a reg'lar rebel shout;
But there's somethin' yet a-lackin' 'fore they sail across the sea—
They've got a gang o' colonels—but the private, where is he?
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Little sister—"Most of the articles in your paper this month is awful poor." *Little brother* (editor of amateur paper)—"I know it; but the boys that wrote 'em sent stamps for their return, an' I needed the stamps."—*Tid-Bits.*



"BELLE OF NELSON."

The whiskey that made Kentucky famous. Used in United States government hospitals after a thorough chemical analysis, and pronounced to be the purest and finest whiskey in the world. Distilled and bottled by the Belle of Nelson Distillery Co., Louisville, Ky.
For sale in cases, containing twelve bottles, or by the barrel. Address ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT, New York, N. Y., or
Belle of Nelson Distillery Co.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SUSPENDERS

BEARING THIS NAME ARE THE

BEST AT ANY PRICE.

"Graduated" Elastic Cord makes them so.
Best furnishers keep them. Fifty cents and upward. A cheaper model at 25 cts. Sample pairs mailed for the price. Look for "graduated" cord and the name on every pair.
CHESTER SUSPENDER CO., No. 5 Decatur Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

Rae's Lucca Oil The Perfection - - - - of Olive Oil.
Received the following awards at the ***COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.***
"For Purity, Sweetness, and Fine, Olive Flavor."
"For Excellence of the Product and Size of Manufacture."
GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE BY
Leghorn, Italy. **Established 1836.**

You don't drink cocoa
Because you can't digest it.
PHILLIPS' DIGESTIBLE Cocoa
is one which will not distress and is a delicious food drink.

LAPEL BUTTONS
"FREE SILVER." "16 to 1."
"SOUND MONEY" and many others for campaign purposes. *Send Ten Cents for Sample.*
Dealers and Political Clubs, write for special prices. Emblematic Buttons for all societies.
THOMAS M. GOODWIN, MANUFACTURER,
175 Plum St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

A BETTER COCKTAIL AT HOME THAN IS SERVED OVER ANY BAR IN THE WORLD.

THE CLUB COCKTAILS
MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN, VERMOUTH AND YORK.
We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors, and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.
Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions, the one which is aged must be the better.
Try our YORK Cocktail—made without any sweetening—dry and delicious. A sample 4-ounce bottle sent to any address, prepaid, for 40c.
Avoid Imitations.
For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,
39 Broadway, New York. Hartford, Conn.
and 20 Piccadilly, W. London, England.

Also Sole Agents for United States for
BRAND & Co. LONDON. THE A.1. SAUCE
In general use in the Royal Household, the Houses of Lords and Commons, India and other Government Offices, and all Clubs, Hotels and Restaurants.
For Sale by all Grocers. Send 15 cents to above address for Sample Bottle.

Refreshed—Revitalized—good health restored—all from using

ANHEUSER-BUSCH'S *Malt-Nutrine.* TRADE MARK. As delicious as it is healthful. At Druggists.

Prepared by Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n, St. Louis, U. S. A. N. Y. Depot, 24-27 West St.

Send for handsomely illustrated colored booklets and other reading matter.

The acrobat is a paradox;
His life is both high and humble.
He may be unable to see a joke,
But no one is quicker to tumble.
—*Boston Budget.*

President Cleveland has written a letter asserting his belief that the Indians should become citizens. We might add that they should become American citizens and good citizens, devoid of a ruling admiration for things that are English.—*Saratogian.*

It would be interesting to know, which the cable does not tell us, whether Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who grew a beard in the African deserts and is wearing it in Paris, cuts it according to the Ptolemaic bas-reliefs or the rue de Castiglione barber.—*Exchange.*

A REMARKABLE TRAIN.

One of the most remarkable trains that ever traveled over the rails of an American road left Philadelphia recently, destined for Boston. It was composed of twenty-five cars, all handsomely decorated, and every one of them from first to last loaded with "Hires' Rootbeer." There is no question but that it was the largest consignment of the kind ever made at one time in America. The value of this shipment was nearly one hundred thousand dollars, and it attracted great attention among the trade and railroad men, who gave the train the appropriate name of "Hires' Rootbeer Special." The cars contained 6,460 cases in all, 4,035 gross, or 581,040 bottles of Hires' Rootbeer Extract, sufficient to make 2,905,200 gallons of rootbeer, or over ten glasses for each man, woman and child in New England. They also contained 2,425 cases, holding 60,000 pint bottles of rootbeer, ready to drink.

The above figures represent only about one-third of the total amount of this popular beverage consumed in New England during the season, but they give some idea of the wonderful popularity throughout the entire country of this greatest of all temperance drinks. A "Temperance Drink for Temperance People" is the name given this most delightful beverage. Composed entirely of roots and herbs without the slightest trace of intoxicants, it is worthy the name. Not only is it a delicious thirst-satisfying drink, but it has a widely recognized value as a tonic, strengthening the system and enriching the blood.

TEUTONIC

A Concentrated Liquid Extract of

Malt and Hops.

It contains a greater amount of nutritious matter than any other **Liquid Malt Extract** in the market. For convalescents, nursing mothers, sufferers from insomnia and dyspepsia—superior to any other **Malt Extract** on account of its purity, and unexcelled as a pleasant appetizer, invigorant, and a valuable substitute for solid food. *At all Druggists.*

TEUTONIC is a delightful Table Beverage.

S. LIEBMANN'S SONS' BREWING CO.,
36 Forrest Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

"ROB ROY." STYLE, FIT, COMFORT, DURABILITY.

Worn by ONE MILLION MEN.

WHAT? KARL $3 SHOE.

Latest Shape. Extension Sole. *Send for Catalogue.*

KARL'S, 84 and 123 Nassau St., N. Y.

THE HAIR. 24th Edition, 25c. (or stamps). Why it Falls Off, Turns Gray, and the Remedy. By Prof. HARLEY PARKER. C. K. LONG & CO., 1013 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. "Every one should read this little book."—*Athenæum.*

Arnold Constable & Co.

MEN'S WEAR.

FLANNEL TRAVELING SHIRTS, Silk and Cheviot Pajamas, SMOKING JACKETS.

DRESS SHIRTS. Imported and Town-made.

NECKWEAR. "Dent's" "Fownes'" and Courvoissier's

GLOVES, for Street, Driving and Evening Wear.

UMBRELLAS.

Broadway & 19th st. NEW YORK.

The Automatic Reel

The Little Finger Does It.

It will wind up the line a hundred times as fast as any other reel in the world. It will wind up the line slowly. No fish can ever get slack line with it. It will save more fish than any other reel. *Manipulated entirely by the hand that holds the rod.*

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. YAWMAN & ERBE, Rochester, N.Y.

Please mention this paper.

The grand-army sword is greater than the Waring pen.—*Mail and Express.*

RUPTURE CURED.

WITH our Improved Elastic Truss. Worn with ease night and day. Retains the rupture under the hardest exercise or severest strain. Examination free. Lady in attendance for ladies. Send for pamphlet.

IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS CO.,
823 and 824 Broadway, Cor. 12th St., New York.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

"And why do you like German plays better than French?"

"Well, you see, it doesn't matter much if you say you don't understand German, but you *have* to pretend you know French."
—*Judy.*

CHEW AND SMOKE MAIL POUCH THE PUREST THE BEST

PURE HARMLESS SATISFYING

NICOTINE NEUTRALIZED

DEER PARK AND OAKLAND,

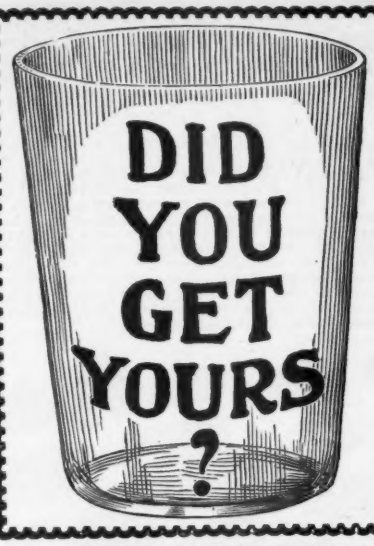
On the Crest of the Alleghanies

(Main Line B. & O. R. R.).

SEASON OPENS JUNE 22d, 1895.

Rates, $60, $75 and $90 a month, according to location. Furnished cottages, with facilities for housekeeping, if desired, $450 to $600 per season. Address

GEORGE D. De SHIELDS, Manager, CUMBERLAND, MD.



3 Million, 134 Thousand, 9 Hundred and Thirty-four Packages sold in 1894, which made 15 Million, 674 Thousand, 7 Hundred and Thirty-five Gallons of

HIRES' Rootbeer

or 313 Million, 494 Thousand, 7 Hundred glasses, sufficient to give every man, woman and child in the United States, five glasses each—Did you get yours? Be sure and get some this year? The whole family will enjoy it. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Made only by

The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philada.

Mrs. Topflat—"Oh, horrors! the cook has just blown herself up with a can of kerosene." *Mr. Topflat*—"My dear, such extravagance cannot be permitted in this house. Don't you know that kerosene has just gone up seventy-five cents a barrel?"—*Rochester Herald.*

The Sohmer piano has successfully passed the most severe critical test by the highest musical talent in the world.

What a blessing it would be to the church-going public if ministers were obliged to preach first to a phonograph and then listen to what they had to say and their manner of saying it. —*Albany Argus.*

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

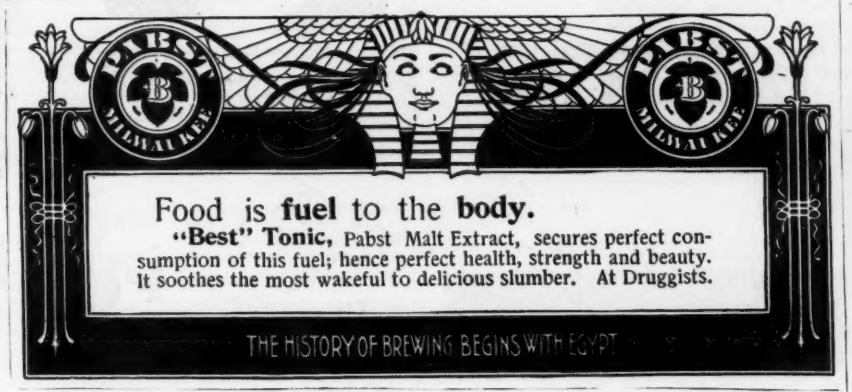
INSTANT RELIEF
for all
afflicted with
TORTURING SKIN DISEASES
in a Single
Application of

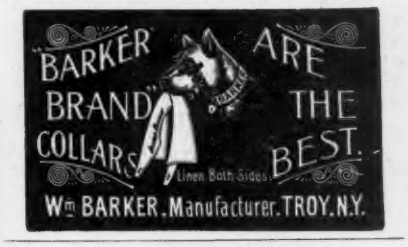
Cuticura

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS, and its cures of torturing humors are simply marvellous.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: NEWBERY, 1, King Edward-st., London. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

"Isn't it singular," he remarked, "that you are a brunette when both of your parents are so very light?" "That is very easily explained," she rejoined. Rising from the low divan where she had been reclining, she threw a lump of coal on the fire. "You see," she explained, while winsome dimples enwrapped her countenance in witchery, "I was born in a flat where babies were prohibited and had to be kept dark."—*Detroit Tribune.*





IT TAKES A GOOD WHEEL TO BEAT

The Liberty

America's Representative Bicycle.

Combines all the good points of other wheels and a host of exclusive ones. It will meet the approval of the most fastidious.

THE LIBERTY CYCLE CO.,

4 Warren Street, New York; 1217 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, and 567 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

FLEMING'S
OLD EXPORT WHISKEY.

Guaranteed 8 Years Old.
FINEST RYE WHISKEY IN AMERICA.
Full Quarts, $1.50
1 doz. Case, $15.00
SAMPLE SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.
JOS. FLEMING & SON,
DISTILLERS,
PITTSBURG, PA.
SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS CAFES, GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS.

JUST OUT!

A Magazine of
Wit and Humor.

60 PAGES

(Same size as a page of JUDGE.)

BOUND IN A BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED COVER.

PRICE, **25** CENTS.

To be had of all Newsdealers and Book-sellers, and for sale on all Trains.

FACIAL BLEMISHES PERMANENTLY removed by regular physicians. 20 years' practical experience. John H. Woodbury, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y., inventor of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Sold everywhere.

THE AFFABILITY OF THE GREAT.

SPORTING PORTER (*seeing well-known pugilist*)—"Say, see that gent in the coat there? That's the 'Coffee Cooler.'"

REVEREND GENTLEMAN—"The *what?*"

SPORTING PORTER—"The 'Coffee Cooler.' Go up and shake hands with him; he'll let you."

—*Pick-Me-Up.*

BRIDGEPORT CYCLOMETER.

ACCURACY GUARANTEED.

Send for illustrated catalogue describing all styles, for measuring 10,000 or 1,000 miles. Latest model has bell attachment, ringing at completion of every mile. All styles made for 26, 28 and 30 inch wheels. **Prices, $2.00 up.**

Brooklyn Bicycle Stand.

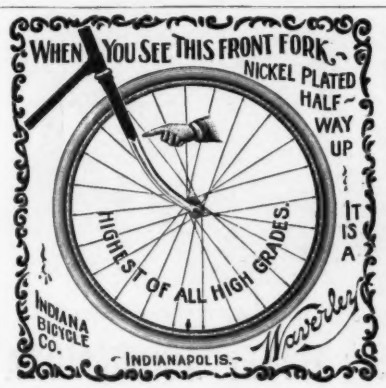
Is light, neat, compact, and ornamental, and is fitted with casters. Excellent for the house. Prevents marring of walls or soiling of carpets.

The Bicycle can be raised or lowered so that the wheels can be revolved for cleaning or to exhibit the machine.

PRICE, $1.50 UP.

Send for Catalogue of Bicycle Sundries, Gun Implements, etc.

THE BRIDGEPORT GUN IMPLEMENT CO.,
313 and 315 Broadway, New York.



Its Like This.

You want a bicycle! You've got the money to make the payment. You are not so wealthy that you can afford to take chances on your investment, nor allow new manufacturers to experiment with your money. Then buy a machine with a reputation; a wheel that has been put through every conceivable test and not found wanting. The

. . . . **WAVERLEY** . . . .

was accepted as the finest machine shown at the National Cycle Exhibition by a mechanical expert in the employ of the Chicago Times; was accepted as the highest grade shown by seventy-five out of every one hundred cycle dealers who visited the show, and who substantiated their testimony by placing good orders for wheels; was accepted by the U. S. Government for the military post at St. Paul, and the mail carriers of many other cities, at list price, while all other makes were offered at cut prices. We have just published a new catalogue of testimonials, giving the opinions of prominent riders. Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

Bound Volumes of

JUDGE.

Every copy of JUDGE for 1894, in two volumes, substantially bound in cloth, with gilt edging, express prepaid anywhere in the United States, for $9. Send orders promptly.

Judge Publishing Co.,
110 Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK.

Have You Decided

upon the place at which you will pass your annual outing? If not the **Wisconsin Central** has attractions to offer which are second to none and well worthy of your consideration. Along its line and adjacent thereto are located the best summer resorts in the states of Illinois and Wisconsin. These are fully described in a very attractive pamphlet entitled "Our Summer," just issued. It is brimful of information to tourists, health-seekers and sportsmen, and contains many half-tone illustrations of pretty scenery along the line of the Central. A copy will be promptly mailed you upon receipt of two-cent stamp.

Address JAMES C. POND,
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

THE POPULAR FRENCH TONIC

VIN MARIANI

FORTIFIES
NOURISHES
STIMULATES
REFRESHES
Body and Brain

Indorsed by eminent Physicians everywhere.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.
AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS.

Sent Free, Album, 75 PORTRAITS and AUTOGRAPHS of Celebrities.

MARIANI & CO., 52 West 15th St., New York.

Let us not be disheartened to learn that the prince of Wales has three silk hats a fortnight and never wears a pair of gloves twice. There is a saloon in Buffalo paved with twenty-dollar gold pieces.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

"Monarch" Shirts

No waiting, no wondering if they'll fit. They're ready to wear and every garment guaranteed; all good grades; all prices. All leading retailers know of this brand of shirts. If your outfitter is out of size or style, let him get it for you. Always get right sleeve length.

SOUVENIR OF FASHIONS FREE.
Very interesting and valuable. Write for it.
CLUETT, COON & CO., Makers, Troy, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

THE JUNE NUMBER OF
JUDGE'S LIBRARY
is now out, and will be found to be superlatively funny. Price 10 cents. To be had of all newsdealers and train-boys.

HAPPINESS ASSURED.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure all kinds of Piles. It gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c. and $1.00 per box.
WILLIAMS M'F'G CO., Prop's, Cleveland, O.

"Here is some angel-food I made myself," she said. He paled. "Thank you, darling," he faltered, and partook. That night the painter dreamed, whereat he rose and in feverish haste painted an art-poster which brought seven hundred and fifty-six dollars. Then he kissed his wife fondly, called her a brave little woman, and wondered what he would do without her.—*Detroit News-Tribune.*

Angular women are angular because they are thin. Take Scott's Emulsion.

Jackie—"Mamma, may I have a slice of bread and jam now?" *Mamma*—"No; you must not think of eating now, because you will spoil your appetite for dinner." It will be ready in three hours." *Jackie*—"I only had lunch three hours ago, didn't I?" *Mamma*—"Yes." *Jackie*—"Then I don't see how the bread and jam can spoil my appetite for dinner when my lunch did not spoil the appetite I have now for bread and jam."—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

The shah of Persia is said to have a prayer-rug which cost two and a half million dollars. He will have to hustle to get his money's worth out of it.—*New York Press.*

The KOMBI CAMERA - $3.50

Carry in pocket. Takes 25 perfect pictures in one loading—re-loading costs 20c. Ask your dealer for it, or send for free booklet "All About the Kombi."
ALFRED C. KEMPER,
Branches: London, Berlin. 122-134 Lake Street, Chicago

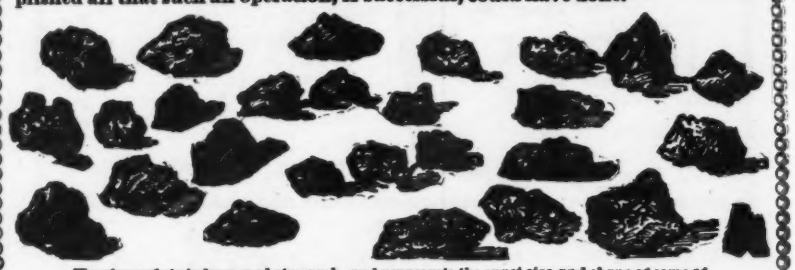
EARL & WILSON'S.
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST"
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

Spring No. 2.

A SOLVENT FOR STONE IN THE BLADDER.

Dr. B. J. Weistling, *of Middletown, Pa., states:*
"Experience in its use in Stone in the Bladder, in my own person, enables me to attest the efficacy of the **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** in this painful malady. After having been subjected to sufferings, the intensity of which cannot be described, I have, under the influence of the water, **passed an ounce of Calculi** (Uric Acid), **some of which weighed as much as four grains,** affording inexpressible relief and leaving me in a condition of comparative ease and comfort. **"On one occasion I passed thirty-five Calculi in forty-eight hours.** The appearance of this Calculus Nuclei indicates unmistakably, I think, that they were all component particles of one large Calculus, **destroyed by the action of the water, by means of solution and disintegration.** At my advanced period of life (I am seventy-seven years and six months of age), and in my feeble general health, a surgical operation was not to be thought of, and **the water seems to have accomplished all that such an operation, if successful, could have done."**



The above plate is from a photograph, and represents the exact size and shape of some of the Calculi passed by Dr. Weistling.

This Water is for sale by druggists generally, or in cases of one dozen half-gallon bottles $5.00 f.o.b. at the Springs. Descriptive pamphlets sent to any address.

THOMAS F. GOODE, Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.
Springs open for guests from June 15th to October 1st.

GOUT?

For Sale by Druggists.
PAMPHLET FREE.
LEHN & FINK, Agents, New York.

SCHERING'S
PIPERAZIN WATER

RECOMMENDED FOR
Gravel, Calculus, Lazy Liver, and all Uric Acid Troubles.
WILL CURE IT.

FAMILIAR PHRASE EXPLAINED.

ROBINSON—"Well, old chap, how did you sleep last night?"
SMITH (*who had dined out*)—"'Like a top.' As soon as my head touched the pillow it went round and round."

—*Punch.*

Morning, Noon and Night,

You can leave Grand Central Station, the very centre of the city,

For Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati in a magnificently equipped train.

Via the New York Central, The Great Four-track Trunk Line.

Trains depart from and arrive at Grand Central Station, New York.

Connecting the east and west, by the New York Central Lines.

Chicago is only 24 hours away; Cincinnati 22; St. Louis 30.

Eleven through trains each day, Practically a train every hour, via

"America's Greatest Railroad."

If this was

an advertisement of something you are interested in, how many people do you think would see it?

We are positive that in one issue it would be reflected in TWO MILLION eyes.

JUDGE is never destroyed; read and re-read until worn out.

The New Model
Remington Typewriter.
No. 6

MATCHLESS CONSTRUCTION,
UNEQUALED DURABILITY,
UNRIVALED SPEED.
Many Notable Improvements.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict, 327 Broadway, New York.

EVERARD'S TURKISH, RUSSIAN AND ELECTRIC BATHS. HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS. 28 & 30 WEST 28th ST., NEW YORK.

Rambler Bicycles

are ridden by men and women of good taste and intelligence, because they are

STYLISH AND EASY RUNNING

Ramblers cost but $100—no more than other wheels.

Handsome catalogue free at any of the 1,200 Rambler agencies.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.

Chicago. Boston. New York. Washington. Brooklyn. Detroit. Coventry, Eng.

Language is a curious assortment of incongruities. We say, for example, that a man is in his cups when as a matter of fact the contents of his cups are in him.—*Boston Transcript.*

Busy Women should use— WHITMAN'S INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE.

No. 4711. **Essence of RHINE + VIOLETS**

THE QUEEN OF PERFUMES.

Wonderfully true to nature and more lasting than any other scent of its name. Distilled from freshly gathered Rhine Violets. A specialty *par excellence.*

All the rage in Europe at the present time.

MÜLHENS & KROPFF, New York, U. S. Agents.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE.

No Fusel Oil.

SAT IN A DRAUGHT.
THE CAR WINDOW WAS OPEN.
WENT OUT AFTER A BATH.
FORGOT TO WEAR AN OVERCOAT.
NEGLECTED TO PUT ON RUBBERS.
GOT CAUGHT IN A RAIN, AND

YOU HAVE A COLD!

and should take the best known preparation for it. Nothing which has ever been discovered has equaled Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for counteracting the first approach of any cold, cough or malarial symptoms. It is for sale by druggists and grocers universally, but care should be exercised that none but Duffy's is secured. **Send for our illustrated book.**

DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

LADIES!!

Do you like a cup of **Good Tea?** If so send this "Ad" and 15c. in stamps and we will mail you a 1-4 lb. sample Best Tea Imported. Any kind you may select. **Good Incomes,** Big Premiums, etc. Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder and Spices.

Send for terms. (Mention JUDGE.)

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 & 33 Vesey St., New York.

"Things are getting into a bad bunch," remarked the man from the interior of Wayback township. "The politicioneers are all tryin' to teach the grangers how to grange en the grangers are all tryin' to pint the politicioneers how to politish."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Bowne—"What made you stammer so in your lines to-night? A case of stage-fright?" *Actress*—"No, it was a parterre-box fright this time. Why, she looked as if she had on absolutely nothing but a diamond necklace and a pair of Bernhardt gloves!"—*New York World.*

BULLETS

$8.00

Size of Picture, 3½ x 3½ in.
Weight of Camera 21 oz.

Roll film cameras that hit the mark every time. Repeaters too; shoot 18 times and can be

Reloaded in Daylight.

The Bullet is fitted with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Achromatic lens. Handsome finish.

Illustrated Manual, free with every instrument.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Camera Catalogue Free. Rochester, N. Y.

"My dear," said Mr. Nubbs to Mrs Nubbs, "what name did I understand you to call the new hired girl?" "Japan," replied Mrs. Nubbs sweetly. "And pray, why such an odd name, my dear?" "Because she is so hard on China, love." And the domestic entente cordiale remained serene.—*Elmira Gazette.*

Bella—"Why on earth is Bess going to marry Mr. Lostalle, now that he is ruined financially?" *Della*—"It's all her bargain-counter mania. As soon as she heard that he was terribly reduced she felt that she must take him."—*New York World.*

GOLDEN AGE

CHAMPAGNE.

Produced by the French or natural process of fermentation in bottle. Highest award at Columbian Exposition.

If you cannot obtain it of your dealer order direct of

THE HAMMONDSPORT WINE CO., HAMMONDSPORT, N. Y.

DISGUISED.

COLONEL BROWN—"By Jove! Miss Lilyblow, how the costumes and make-up alter people. I hardly knew you."

MISS LILYBLOW—"Do I look a fright then?"

COLONEL BROWN—"On the contrary, you look charming."

SICK HEADACHE,
NERVOUS HEADACHE,
NEURALGIC HEADACHE,

Promptly cured by **Bromo=Seltzer.**

Pears'

It does nothing but cleanse.

It keeps the skin soft.

No alkali in it; nothing but soap.

Speaking of professors reminds the saunterer of one genial Harvard instructor who with his family is now in Rome on his sabbatical. The gentleman in question is so well known to Boston and has such a marked personality that the saunterer cannot resist giving a bit from one of his last letters. It ran as follows: "My dear —— You will be glad to hear that I am well and enjoying myself. But Mrs. X. and the children have all been sick—taking advantage of the fact that there is a doctor here who charges only a dollar a visit."—*Boston Budget.*

GENTLEMEN!

Don't be annoyed longer with imperfect and unreliable COLLAR BUTTONS. A postal-card will bring you a circular describing "The Benedict" patent. JUDGE indorses it as the best. Made in both solid gold and silver.

BENEDICT BROS., 171 Broadway, New York.

WE PAY POSTAGE. All you have guessed about life insurance may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth send for "How and Why," issued by the PENN MUTUAL LIFE, 921-3-5 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

Scott Stamp & Coin Co., Ltd.

18 East 23d St., NEW YORK, N. Y.

LARGEST DEALERS IN THE WORLD IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

NEW POSTAGE STAMP CATALOGUE.

55th Edition, Just Published.

PRICE, 58 CENTS, post free.

Contains 625 pages and 5,000 illustrations. It gives the actual market value of every stamp. Our packets are a specialty.

Send for free 60-page illustrated price-list.

20 YEARS' PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE treating the skin; removing all blemishes. Regular physicians. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 127 W. 42d st., N. Y., inventor Woodbury's Facial Soap.

LEADING HOTELS.

[We recommend all hotels advertised in JUDGE.]

NEW YORK CITY. Grand Union Hotel, EUROPEAN PLAN (Opposite Grand Central Depot, 42d st.), New York. *Rooms $1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand Central depot free.*

ALBANY, N. Y. Keeler's European Hotel. Maiden Lane, Albany.

BLANK BOOKS All kinds kept in stock and made to order by **FINDLER & WIBEL,** 121 Nassau Street, New York.

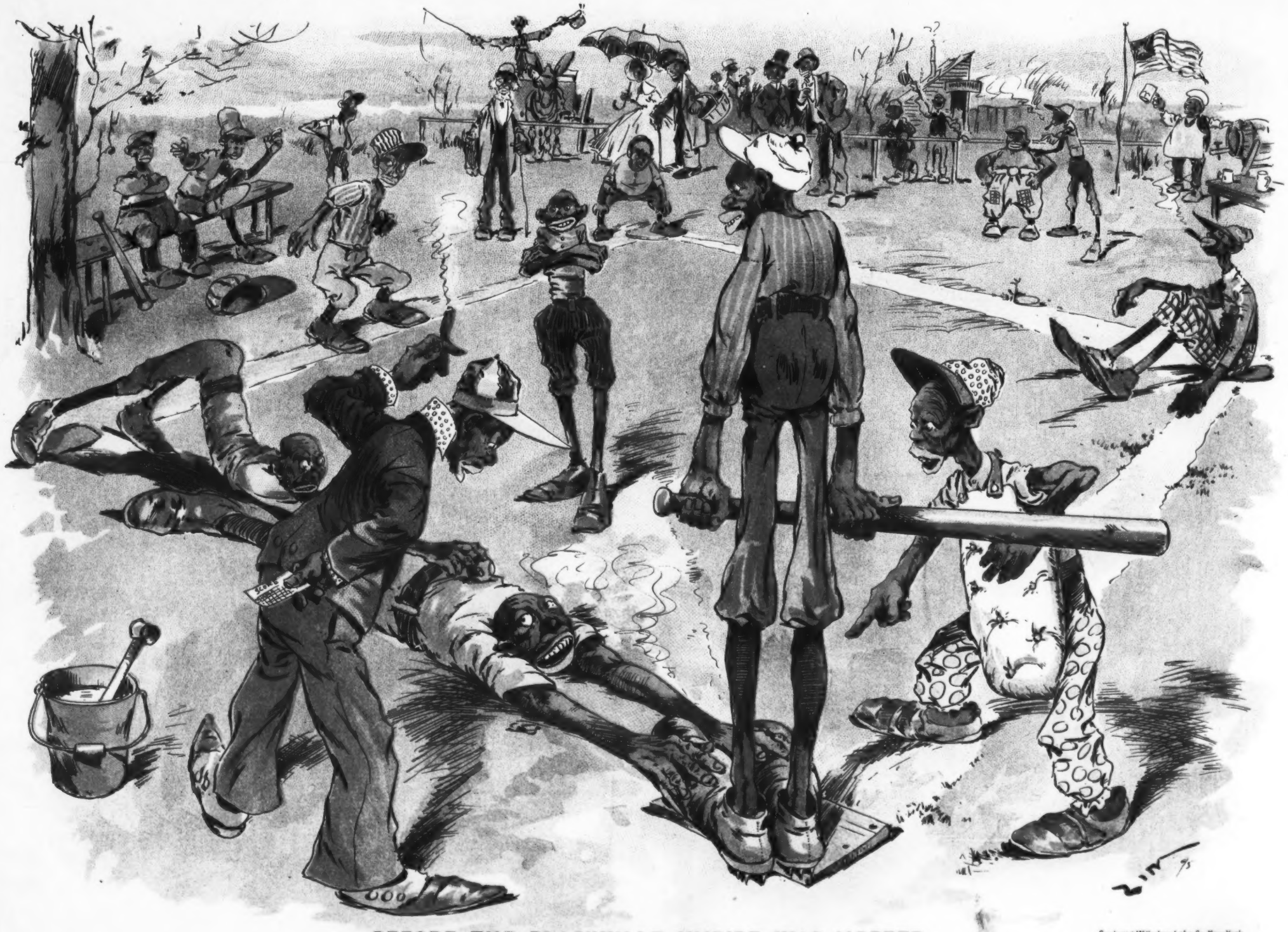
HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE.

Nos. 31, 33, 35 and 37 East Houston Street, Puck Building, Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.

ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



BEFORE THE BLACKVILLE UMPIRE WAS MOBBED.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho Co New York

BLACKVILLE BASE-RUNNER (*gasping*)—"J-j jedgment!"
UMPIRE—"Safe!"
DARKEYTOWN CATCHER (*furiously*)—"He ain' touchin' de home plate now!"
UMPIRE—"No; how can he whain de home plate is covered up by big feet? (*Loudly.*) Battah's out fo' obstructin' de base-runner."